

# Jump

Crystal Lewis

At the final hurdle of a long, long race  
With the pack nippin' at your heels  
Would you spring into action for the final push  
Or stop for a rest on the field.  
Just like that race you could slacken your pace  
Fall in sin and be left behind  
Or dig down deep for the will to compete  
And hear the Father say, Well done as you cross that finish line  
e you'd better

Jump! Get to it!!  
Don't you know this isn't a game.  
You'd better Jump! Just do it!!  
Dedicate your heart to Him  
Come on and Jump!

With a high rise fire crawling right up your back  
As you freeze at the window sill.  
Would you leap to your rescue waiting down below  
Or stay there burn and be killed.  
Just like that fire you could fret and perspire  
Hesitate and you'll pay the price  
The alternative is the desire to live  
Fall into the Father's arms and receive eternal life

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